at that time under the control of militarists whom lor years he had unsparingly condemned and who were openly opposed to his People's Conference project, should have resulted in his sudden transfer-, mation from a public nuisance to a national hero. The final step in his apotheosis was the State Funeral at Nanking on June i, 1929. What must have been the thoughts of the Foreign Envoys who, in full diplomatic uniform, had to toil for miles in almost tropical heat to the Tomb on Purple Mountain to pay their tribute to the embalmed remains of one who for the last year or two of his life had flouted and insulted their Governments (that of Moscow excepted) in the name of Chinese Nationalism ? Seldom if ever have the Plenipoten- tiaries of Great Powers had to endure a greater humiliation.

The worship of Dr. Sun has since developed into a national cult. Official Decrees have ordained that in every school, college and university, in every Party and Government Office, in every military unit, ceremonies in his honour are to be held every Monday morning. All those assembled bow three times to the portrait of Sun Yat-sen, whose politi- cal testament is then read aloud (see pp. 123). Similar ceremonies form part of nearly every official function —the opening of a new wireless station, or railway, or government office. The semi-religious character

of these ceremonies prompted the Apostolk Delegate in China to declare that they were purely civil, and that the conscience of Catholic students who are obliged to perform them must not be disturbed at all. Catholic and Protestant Missionaries for